THE

WORLD,

FOR THE

YEAR

ONE THOUSAND SEVEN HUNDRED and FIFTY THREE.

By *ADAM FITZ-ADAM.*

The WORLD *was all before him, where to chuſe.*

MILTON.

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THE WORLD.

NUMBER I.

By *ADAM FITZ-ADAM.*

Nil dulcius eſt, bene quam munita tenere
Edita doctrina ſapientum templa ſerena;
Deſpicere unde queas alios, paſſimque videre
Errare, atque viam palanteis quærere vitæ.
Certare ingenio, contendere nobilitate,
Noctеis atque dies niti præſtante labore
Ad ſummas emergere opes, rerumque potiri.

Lucret. lib. 2. v. 7.

To be continued every THURSDAY.

THURSDAY, *January* the 4th, 1753.

"AT the village of Aronche, in the "province of Eſtremadura (ſays an "old Spaniſh author) lived Gonzales "de Caſtro, who from the age of "of twelve to fifty-two was deaf, "dumb and blind. His chearful "ſubmiſſion to ſo deplorable a misfortune, and the mis-"fortune itſelf, ſo endeared him to the village, that to "worſhip the holy virgin, and to love and ſerve Gon-"zales, were conſidered as duties of the ſame import-"ance; and to neglect the latter was to offend the former.

"IT happened one day, as he was ſitting at his "door, and offering up his mental prayers to St Jago,

"that

3 Mr 36

" that he found himſelf, on a ſudden, reſtored to all the " privileges he had loſt. The news ran quickly through " the village, and old and young, rich and poor, the " buſy and the idle, thronged round him with congra- " tulations.

" BUT as if the bleſſings of this life were only given " us for afflictions, he began in a few weeks to loſe " the reliſh of his enjoyments, and to repine at the " poſſeſſion of thoſe faculties which ſerved only to diſ- " cover to him the follies and diſorders of his neigh- " bours, and to teach him that the intent of ſpeech was " too often to deceive.

" THOUGH the inhabitants of Aronche were as honeſt " as other villagers, yet Gonzales, who had formed his " ideas of men and things from their natures and " uſes, grew offended at their manners. He ſaw the " avarice of age, the prodigality of youth, the quar- " rels of brothers, the treachery of friends, the frauds " of lovers, the inſolence of the rich, the knavery of " the poor, and the depravity of all. Theſe, as he " ſaw and heard, he ſpoke of with complaint; and en- " deavoured by the gentleſt admonitions to warn men " to goodneſs."———

FROM this place the ſtory is torn out to the laſt paragraph; which ſays, " That he lived to a comfortleſs " old age, deſpiſed and hated by his neighbours for " pretending to be wiſer and better than themſelves; " and that he breathed out his ſoul in theſe memorable " words, that HE WHO WOULD ENJOY MANY FRIENDS, " AND LIVE HAPPY IN THE WORLD, SHOULD BE DEAF, " DUMB AND BLIND TO THE FOLLIES AND VICES OF IT."

IF candour, humility, and an earneſt deſire of inſtruction and amendment were not the diſtinguiſhing characteriſtics

characteriſtics of the preſent times, this ſimple ſtory had ſilenced me as an author. But when every day's experience ſhews me, that our young gentlemen of faſhion are lamenting at every tavern the frailties of their natures, and confeſſing to one another whoſe daughters they have ruined, and whoſe wives they have corrupted; not by way of boaſting, as ſome have ignorantly imagined, but to be reproved and amended by their penitential companions: when I obſerve too, that from an almoſt-blameable degree of modeſty, they accuſe themſelves of more vices than they have conſtitutions to commit; I am led by a kind of impulſe to this work; which is intended to be a public repoſitory for the real frailties of theſe young gentlemen, in order to relieve them from the neceſſity of ſuch private confeſſions.

THE preſent times are no leſs favourable to me in another very material circumſtance. It was the opinion of our anceſtors, that there were few things more difficult, or that required greater ſkill and addreſs than the ſpeaking properly of one's ſelf. But if by ſpeaking properly be meant ſpeaking ſucceſsfully, the art is now as well known among us as that of printing or of making gunpowder.

WHOEVER is acquainted with the writings of thoſe eminent practitioners in phyſic, who make their appearance either in hand-bills, or in the weekly or daily papers, will ſee clearly that there is a certain and invariable method of ſpeaking of one's ſelf to every body's ſatisfaction. I ſhall therefore introduce my own importance to the public, as near as I can, in the manner and words of thoſe gentlemen; not doubting of the ſame credit, and the ſame advantages.

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ADVERTISEMENT.

TO be ſpoke with every thurſday at Tully's head in pall-mall, ADAM FITZ-ADAM; who after forty years travel through all the parts of the known and unknown world; after having inveſtigated all ſciences, acquired all languages, and entered into the deepeſt receſſes of nature and the paſſions, is at laſt, for the emolument and glory of his native country, returned to England; where he undertakes to cure all the diſeaſes of the human mind. He cures lying, cheating, ſwearing, drinking, gaming, avarice and ambition in the men; and envy, ſlander, coquetry, prudery, vanity, wantonneſs and inconſtancy in the women. He undertakes, by a ſafe, pleaſant and ſpeedy method, to get huſbands for young maids, and good-humour for old ones. He inſtructs wives, after the eaſieſt and neweſt faſhion, in the art of pleaſing, and widows in the art of mourning. He gives common ſenſe to philoſophers, candour to diſputants, modeſty to critics, decency to men of faſhion, and frugality to tradeſmen. For further particulars enquire at the place above-mentioned, or of any of the kings and princes in Europe, Aſia, Africa, or America.

N. B. The doctor performs his operations by lenitives and alteratives; never applying corroſives, but when inveterate ill habits have rendered gentler methods ineffectual.

HAVING thus ſatisfied the public of my amazing abilities, and having, no doubt, raiſed its curioſity to an extraordinaty height, I ſhall deſcend, all at once, from my doctorial dignity, to addreſs myſelf to my readers as the author of a weekly paper of amuſement, called, THE WORLD.

MY

My deſign in this paper is to ridicule, with novelty and good-humour, the faſhions, follies, vices and abſurdities of that part of the human ſpecies which calls itſelf the World, and to trace it through all its buſineſs, pleaſures and amuſements. But though my ſubjects will chiefly confine me to the town, I do not mean never to make excurſions into the country; on the contrary, when the profits of theſe lucubrations have enabled me to ſet up a one-horſe chair, I ſhall take frequent occaſions of inviting my reader to a ſeat in it, and of driving him to ſcenes of pure air, tranquility and innocence, from ſmoke, hurry and intrigue.

There are only two ſubjects which, as matters ſtand at preſent, I ſhall abſolutely diſclaim touching upon; and theſe are religion and politics. The former of them ſeems to be ſo univerſally practiſed, and the latter ſo generally underſtood, that to enforce the one, or to explain the other, would be to offend the whole body of my readers. To ſay truth, I have ſerious reaſons for avoiding the firſt of theſe ſubjects. A weak advocate may ruin a good cauſe. And if religion can be defended by no better arguments than ſome I have lately ſeen in the public papers and magazines, the wiſeſt way is to ſay nothing about it. In relation to politics, I ſhall only obſerve, that the miniſter is not yet ſo thoroughly acquainted with my abilities as to truſt me with his ſecrets. The moment he throws aſide his reſerve, I ſhall throw aſide mine, and make the public as wiſe as myſelf.

My readers will, I hope, excuſe me, if hereafter they ſhould find me very ſparing of motto's to theſe eſſays. I know very well that a little Latin or Greek, to thoſe who underſtand no language but Engliſh, is both ſatisfactory and entertaining. It gives an air of

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